

GLASGOW WEEKLY TIMES.

GREEN & SHIRLEY,

"ERROR CEASES TO BE DANGEROUS, WHEN REASON IS LEFT FREE TO COMBAT IT."—JEFFERSON.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

Volume 9.

GLASGOW, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1848.

Number 38.

Glasgow Weekly Times.

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Of every description, executed with neatness and despatch, on reasonable terms.

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Neatly executed, kept constantly on hand, and for sale low.

AGENTS FOR THIS PAPER.

V. B. PALMER, Esq., is authorized to procure Advertisements, receive Subscriptions, and make Collections for the GLASGOW WEEKLY TIMES, at his offices in the following cities:

PHILADELPHIA—North-West Corner of Third and Chestnut streets.

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Boston—No. 5, State street.

Fayette—Andrew J. Herndon.

Huntsville—Wm. D. Malone.

Bloomington—Thomas G. Sharp.

J. B. CLARK. A. J. HERNDON.

LAW NOTICE.

JOHN B. CLARK & ANDREW J. HERNDON will continue to practice law in partnership, in all the courts of Howard county, except the County Court. All business entrusted to them will receive their united attention.

John B. Clark will continue to attend the several courts as heretofore.

Office on the public square, Fayette.

Andrew J. Herndon can at all times be found at the County Clerk's office.

Fayette, October 19, 1848.—32

B. F. White, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him, in the Courts of Carroll and adjoining counties.

Oct 19-32

L. D. BREWER, Attorney at Law,

HUNTSVILLE, MO.

WILL attend to any business entrusted to him—in the Courts of the Judicial District.

REFERENCES.

BROWNING & BUSHNET, Quincy, Illinois.

A. W. MORRISON, Esq., Fayette.

Col. Jos. Davis, Fayette.

W. Pickett, Benton, Miss.

Col. P. H. Fountain, Pontotock, Miss.

McCampbell & Coates, Huntsville, Mo.

Office McCampbell's Building, Huntsville, Mo. (Randolph Co., Dec. 12th, '46, 40-ly.)

James W. Harris, Commission and Forwarding Merchant, and Produce Dealer.

WATER STREET, GLASGOW, MO.

A CARD.

THE undersigned having met with much better success in the Commission and Forwarding business than expected, would here take occasion to state to Shippers and the Public generally, that his arrangements for the next season are such, as to offer every facility that this point affords, for shipping Produce and Receiving Merchandise, and hopes to receive such patronage from those who are interested in shipping at this point, as he may merit.

Respectfully, J. W. HARRIS.

Oct. 12.

Doct. A. S. Dinwiddie, FAYETTE MO.

GRATEFUL for past patronage, still continues to offer his MEDICAL SERVICES to the citizens of Howard County.

Office, at his residence, 3d door below the Bank, where he can be found except when professionally absent.

Fayette, April 10th, 1847.

Doct. James L. Dunn, OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Fayette and the surrounding country. Office on Criglar's row. August 6, 1848.

John H. Potts, DENTAL SURGEON, ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI.

Office No. 10, Locust street, between Fourth and Fifth streets, first door west of Odd Fellows Hall.

October 5, 1848.—31m3.

THOS. SHACKELFORD, Attorney at Law, GLASGOW, Mo.

WILL practice in the Courts of Howard, Saline, Cooper, Randolph and Charlton counties.

Office on first street. 31

Dr. John M. Bronaugh, HAVING permanently located in Glasgow, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of the city and vicinity.

Office in the Drug Store of Digges & Horsley Glasgow, Nov. 2, 1848.

T. G. SHARP, Attorney at Law, BLOOMINGTON, Mo.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care, in the courts of Macon and adjoining counties.

Nov. 16, 1848.—37-47.

J. N. BROWN, Attorney at Law, BLOOMINGTON, Mo.

PRACTICES in the courts of Macon and adjoining counties.

Nov. 16, 1848.—37-47.

Charles B. Fallenstein, DEALER IN FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS, Shoes and Boots, Hats and Caps, HARDWARE, IRON AND STEEL, Front Street, Glasgow, Mo.

John D. Perry, Forwarding and Commission Merchant, GLASGOW, MO.

KEEPS constantly on hand a full supply of fresh groceries, liquors, &c. &c.

BOARDS—2000 three foot oak boards, for sale by JNO. D. PERRY.

SCREW—A second hand Tobacco Screw with an ink, complete—suitable for balancing hemp. Price \$45. Apply to J. W. HARRIS.

FLOUR—100 lbs extra family flour, just from the mill, and for sale by J. W. HARRIS.

LEATHER—A lot of first rate Skirting Leather for sale by Oct 27 J. W. HARRIS.

From Backwood's Magazine. LINES.

Where shall we make her grave?
Oh! where the wild flowers wave,
In the free air!

Where shower and singing bird
Midst the young leaves are heard—
There—lay her there!

Harsh was the world to her!
Now may sleep minister
Balm for each ill.

Look on nature's breast,
Let the meek heart find rest,
Deep, deep and still!

Murmur glad waters by!
Faint gales with happy sigh
Come wadging o'er

That green and mossy bed,
Where, on a gentle head,
Storms beat no more!

What thought for her in vain,
Falls now the bright spring rain,
Plays the soft wind!

Yet still from where she lies
Should blessed breathings rise,
Gracious and kind.

Therefore, let song and dew
Thence in the heart renew
Life's vernal glow!

And o'er that holy earth
Scents of the violet's birth
Still come and go.

Oh! then where wild flowers wave
Make ye her rosy grave,
In the free air!

Where shower and song of bird
Midst the young leaves are heard—
There—lay her there!

CENSUS OF HOWARD COUNTY.

White Males.

Under 10 years of age,	1493
Of 10 and under 18,	908
Of 18 and under 21,	275
Of 21 and under 45,	1366
Of 45 and upwards,	575

White Females

Under 10 years of age,	1510
Of 10 and under 18,	822
Of 18 and under 21,	260
Of 21 and under 45,	1150
Of 45 and upwards,	475

Total free white males,	4617
Total white females,	4252
white males,	4617

Total white population,	8869
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White Persons, Who have been taught to read and write,

4669

Slaves.

2109
2092

Total slaves,	4209
Total population of the county,	13125

SOCIAL INTERCOURSE.

BY MRS. L. M. CHILD.

THERE is a false necessity with which we industriously surround ourselves; a circle that never expands; whose iron never changes to ductile gold. This is the presence of public opinion, the intolerable restraint of conventional forms. Under this despotic influence, men and women check their best impulses, suppress their highest thoughts.

Each longs for a free communion with other souls, but dare not give utterance to his yearnings. What hinders? The fear of what Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Clark will say; or the frown of some sect; or the anathema of some synod; or the fashion of some clique; or the laugh of some club; or the misrepresentation of some political party. Thou art afraid of thy neighbor, and knowest not that thy neighbor is equally afraid of thee. He has bound thy hands, and thou hast fettered his feet. It were wise for both to snap the imaginary bond and walk onward unshackled. If thy heart yearns for love, be loving; if thou wouldst free mankind, be free; if thou wouldst have thy brother frank with thee, be frank with him.

What will the people say? What does it concern thee what they say?—thy life is not in their hands. They can give nothing of true value, nor take from thee any thing worth having. Satan may promise thee all the kingdoms of the earth, but he has not one acre of it to give. He may offer much as the price of his worship, but there is a flaw in all his title deeds. Eternal and sure is the promise, "Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth."

But I shall be misunderstood—misrepresented.

And what if thou art? They who throw

stones at what is above them, receive missiles back again, by the law of gravity, and lucky are they who bruise not their own faces. Would that I could persuade all who read this to be truthful and free; to say what they think, and act what they feel; to cast from them like ropes of sand, all fear of sects and parties, of clans and classes.

What is there in joyful freedom in our social intercourse? We meet to see each other, and not a peep do we get under the thick stifling veil which each carries about with him. We visit to enjoy ourselves, and our host takes away all our freedom, while we destroy his own. If the host wishes to walk or ride, he dares not, lest it seem impolite to his guest; if the guest wishes to read or sleep, he dares not, lest it seem impolite to the host; so they remain slaves, and feel it relief to part company. A few individuals, mostly in foreign lands, arrange this matter with wiser freedom.—If a visitor arrive, they say: "I am very busy to-day; if you wish to ride, there are horses and saddles in the stables; if you wish to read, there are a variety of books in the parlor; if you want to work, the men are raking hay in the fields; if you want to romp, the children are at play in the court; if you want to talk to me, I can be with you at such an hour. Go where you please, and while you are here do as you please."

At some houses in Florence, large parties meet without the slightest preparation. It is understood that on some particular evening of the week, a lady or gentleman always receive their friends. In one room are books and flowers; in another are pictures and engravings; in a third music.—Couples are ensconced in some shaded alcove, or groups dotted about the room, in mirthful or serious conversation. No one is required to speak to his host, either entering or departing. Lemonade and baskets of fruit stand here and there on the side tables, and all may take who like; but eating, which constitutes so great a part of American entertainments, is a slight and almost unnoticed incident in these festivals of intellect and taste. Wouldst thou like to see such social freedom introduced here? Then do it. But the first step must be complete indifference to Mrs. Smith's assertions that you were mean enough to offer but one kind of cake to your company, and to put less shortening in the under crust of your pies than the upper. Let Mrs. Smith talk according to her gifts; be thou assured that all living souls love freedom better than cakes or under-crust.

WASHINGTON'S MARRIAGE IN 1759.

We learn that Mr. J. B. Stearns, a distinguished artist of New York, and lately from Europe, has been for some days at Arlington House, in this vicinity, engaged in making very beautiful and successful copies from the original pictures of Col. and Mrs. Washington, the one of the date of 1772, by Peale, and the other of 1659, by Woolaston, with a view to the painting of a large picture of Washington's marriage, founded upon the relation of the interesting event in the Custis recollection, and private memoirs of the life and character of Washington.

The scene is laid in the ancient parish church of St. Peter, county of New Kent, a colony of Virginia, time 6th of January, 1759.

In the foreground, and near the altar, appears the Rev. Dr. Mossom, the officiating clergyman, in full canonicals; he is about to present the marriage-ring. The bridegroom is in a suit of blue and silver, lined with red silk, embroidered waistcoat, small-clothes, gold shoe and knee-buckles, dress sword, hair in full powder. The bride in a suit of white satin, rich point lace ruffles, pearl ornaments in her hair, pearl necklace, ear-rings and bracelets, white satin high-heeled shoes, with diamond buckles; she is attended by a group of ladies, in the gorgeous costume of that ancient period. Near to the bridegroom is a brilliant group, comprising the vice-regal Governor of Virginia, several English army and navy officers, then on colonial service, with the very elite of Virginia chivalry of the old regime. The Governor is in a suit of scarlet, embroidered with gold, with bag, wig and sword; the gentlemen in the fashion of the time.

But among the most interesting and picturesque of the personages in the various groups is Bishop, the celebrated body servant of Braddock, and then of Washington, with whom he ended his days after a service of more than forty years.

This veteran soldier of the wars of George II., forms a perfect study in the picture. His tall, attenuated form and soldierly bearing, as with folded arms and

cocked hat in hand, respectfully he has approached the bridal group, gives a touching interest to the whole scene. He is in a scarlet coat, and is booted and spurred, having just dismounted and relinquished the favorite charger of his chief to a groom.

Through the large folding doors of the church is seen the old-fashioned coach of the bride, drawn by six horses; also the fine English charger, bequeathed to Washington by Braddock, after the fatal field of Monongahela.

From the account of the marriage, handed down from those who were present at its celebration, it appears that the bride and her ladies occupied the coach, while the provincial colonel rode his splendid charger, attended by a brilliant cortege of the gay and gallant of the land.

Such was Washington's marriage, in 1759.—*Alexandria Gazette.*

FAMILY WORSHIP.

When we look upon a family, when we contemplate it, as a company of human beings passing through a most solemn and perilous trial for happiness and heaven, when we observe there the most intimate of all relationships, exerting, too, the most direct and powerful of all moral influences, when we know that nothing but the true love of God and of one another can make that family happy, that this alone can make all duties easy and alleviate all trials, and smother all difficulties, and soften all harsh and angry thoughts, when we consider how soon it shall pass away from the earth, away to its everlasting destiny, how soon and how certainly sickness, separation, death shall come in the midst of all its earthly joys and hopes,—we ask if nothing of all this shall be openly and fully recognized in its dwelling. That dwelling itself is mouldering to dust, and a century or two hence the passing winds shall bear no sounds of mirth or grief from all its desolate chambers, shall no altars be set up there to the hopes that are immortal, and no voices be lifted up to the regions of everlasting life? Toils, and temptations, and cares, and anxieties, and tears are in that dwelling; shall there be no prayers, no holy communion with the sacred page, no common, no united resort to the sources of relief, and comfort and strength? Youth is there taking its deepest impressions, and it is going forth to struggle with the perils and sorrows of life,—the youth of the immortal is there, and it is there taking its eternal bias, shall not religion be lifted up before its eyes visibly, as the great hope of a happy life, and of a blessed eternity? We do insist, that in some form, or in some way, religion should be acknowledged in our families more than is usually done, as the supreme object of life, and the only guide to eternity. Circumstances never assume their proper character, things never take their just place in our families, till religion is thus elevated to its rightful supremacy among us. Till this is done, domestic life has no lofty aim; events that are daily taking place in every family, have no clear interpreter; success and disappointment, sickness and health, are merely accidents, and fulfil no high or sacred ministry. Is it not suitable that religion, Heaven's chief agent, and interpreter, and guide, should stand thus visibly before us.

What does the ambitious man do for his child? He sets him tasks, he labours to arouse him to emulation, he talks with him often [directly, and feelingly on the point which he has at heart. Thus let the pious man act for the great cause of religion, not doing what is barely set down for him or what will appease his conscience, but doing all that he can do or devise in furtherance of so precious and momentous an interest. His family, his children, the cherished and beloved, have no such other interest at stake as this. Honors may thicken upon them, wealth may lavish upon them its treasures, but the time is hastening to them when all earthly accumulation and aggrandizement shall be as nothing in their eyes: when affliction, sickness, death, shall come, and they will thank him more for one hour's timely instruction, for one word of religious tenderness spoken to them in some former and well remembered hour, than for all the gifts that the fortune or fame of his house can bestow upon them. O, then, when the eye of affection fixes its last, earnest gaze upon one of us, it will not be wealth or splendour to which it shall turn; it will not be the evidences of worldly prosperity that shall pass before it; it will not be those images which have been set up in our households to pride, or the love of display; but it will be our prayers, upon which the eye of memory shall linger; it will be the sacred page spread before our family; it will be the seasons of pious communion together; it will be the teaching and the tender voice of parental love and authority that guide to heaven.—*Devery.*

PHYSICAL ADVANTAGES OF THE SABBATH.

The Sabbath is God's gracious present to a working world, and for wearied minds and bodies it is the grand restorative. The Creator has given us a natural restorative—sleep; and a moral restorative—Sabbath-keeping; and it is ruin to dispense with either. Under the pressure of high excitement, individuals have passed weeks together with little sleep, or none; but when the process is long continued, the over-driven powers rebel, and fever, delirium, and death comes on. Nor can the natural amount be systematically curtailed without corresponding mischief. The Sabbath does not arrive like sleep. The day of rest does not steal over us like the hours of slumber. It does not entrance us almost whether we will or not; but addressing us as intelligent beings, our Creator assures us that we need it, and bids us notice its return, and court its renovation. And if, going in the face of the Creator's kindness, we force ourselves to work all days alike, it is not long till we pay the forfeit.

The mental worker—the man of business, or the man of letters—finds his ideas becoming turbid and slow; the equipage of his faculties is upset; he grows fidgety and capricious, and with his mental elasticity broken, should any disaster occur, he subsides into habitual melancholy, or, in self-destruction, speeds his guilty exit from a gloomy world. And the manual worker, the artisan, the engineer—toiling on from day to day, and week to week, the bright intuition of his eye gets blunted; and, forgetful of their cunning, his fingers no longer perform their feats of twinkling agility, nor by a plastic and tuneful touch, mould dead matter, or wield mechanic power; but, mingling his life's blood in his daily drudgery, his locks are prematurely grey, his genial humor sours; and slaying it till he has become a morose or reckless man, for any extra effort, or any blink of balmy feeling, he must stand indebted to opium or alcohol. To an industrious population, so essential is the periodic rest, that when the attempt was made in France to abolish the weekly Sabbath, it was found necessary to issue a decree suspending labor one day in every ten. Master manufacturers have stated that they could perceive an evident deterioration in the quality of the goods produced, as the week drew near a close, just because the tact, alertness, and energy of the workers began to experience inevitable exhaustion.

When a steamer, on the Thames, blew up, a few months ago, the firemen and stokers laid the blame on their broken Sabbath; it stupefied and embittered them; made them blunder at their work, and heedless what havoc those blunders might create. And we have been informed that when the engines of an extensive steam-packet company, in the South of England, were getting constantly damaged, the mischief was instantly repaired by giving the men what the bounty of our Creator had given them long before—the rest of each seventh day. And what is so essential to industrial efficiency is no less indispensable to the laborers health and longevity.—*North British Review.*

THE FOLLY OF REVENGE.—There is nothing more foolish, nor more productive of misery to yourself, than revenge. Banish all malignant and revengeful thoughts.—They make the best face look ugly. "If your revenge be not satisfied, it will give you torment now; if it be, it will give you greater hereafter. None is a greater self-tormentor than a malicious and revengeful person, who turns the poison of his own temper upon himself. The Christian precept in this case is, "Let not the sun go down upon your wrath;" and this precept, Plutarch tells us, the Pythagoreans practised in a literal sense.—"If at any time, in a passion, they broke out into opprobrious language, before the sun set they gave one another their hands, and with them a discharge from all injuries; and so, with a mutual reconciliation, parted friends."

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.—No trait of character is more valuable in a lady than the possession of a sweet temper.—Home never can be made happy without it. Those who understand this secret, live so comfortably that they are the envy of their friends. People wonder their houses are in such good order—their husbands so attentive—their children such real "darlings." A sweet temper has a soothing influence over the minds of a whole family. Wherever it is found, in the wife or the mother, you observe kindness and virtue predominating over the natural feelings of a bad heart. It is more valuable than gold; it captivates more than beauty; and to the close of life it retains all its freshness and power.

A CURIOSITY.—One of the most curious and beautiful specimens of handiwork that we have seen was shown to us this morning. It is a portrait of Gen. Taylor, woven in silk. Every shade in the features and drapery of the old hero is portrayed, with all the delicacy of an engraving, and the likeness has been pronounced by army officers, who have seen the General, to be the most correct they have seen. This remarkable specimen of ingenuity is the work of a French lady of this city, we understand who has made it for her own gratification and that of her friends, with no view to attracting notice.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

FELON EMIGRATION TO THE UNITED STATES.—We have more than once called attention to the fact of the exportation of criminals from various countries of Europe to our own shores. The circumstance was adverted to as an explanation of the growth of crime and demoralization in this and other cities, from which superficial inquirers have argued that Boston was degenerating in morals. We have the testimony of the London Times in corroboration of the fact of the transportation of felons to the United States; and now the London correspondent of the New York Herald confirms its statements. A proof was given the 16th of last month by two poor women, who appeared before the Lord Mayor of London to solicit relief; as they had been deprived of all means of support by the departure of their husbands to New York, where they had been sent by an organized society, of which Lord Ashley is President, their passages paid, and their families left to shift for themselves as they best might. A Mr. Jackson, who described himself as a city missionary, was the agent who selected these men as proper candidates for the society's bounty. Ought not our government to protest against proceedings like this?—*[Boston Transcript]*

The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice, that the receipts into the Treasury for the quarter ending on the 30th of September last, amounted to \$17,255,650. The expenditures during the same period, were \$15,385,842 20.

The total of Treasury notes outstanding on the 1st of November last, amounted to \$11,650,289 31.

THE baptismal admonition of the Hindus is as impressive on the by-stander as it is beautiful—

"Little babe, thou enterest the world weeping, while all around smile; contrive so to live that you may depart in smiles whilst all around you weep."

FACTORIES IN THE WEST.—The Quarterly Review, of the Methodist Church, contemplates the time when manufacturers will crowd the shores of the Ohio. It says:

"The abundance of cheap fuel for the production of motive power—the proximity to the cotton growing region—and to a market for coarse cottons, extending from the Mississippi to the Pacific, and from the falls of St. Anthony to the centre of Mexico—the profusion and cheapness of all that is needed for the sustenance of man and beast—the rapid increase of population, eager to achieve a fortune more easily and rapidly than by the small and slow returns of agriculture, are considerations which render it impossible to doubt that other Lowell than that which skill and enterprise have constructed where the disadvantages were incalculable, must spring up naturally and almost spontaneously, where the advantages are so conspicuous."

A NEWSPAPER READING COMMUNITY.—There is a small town not 25 miles from Brandon, numbering about 600 inhabitants, and casting about 100 votes, in which upwards of 205 copies of Newspapers and other periodicals are received and distributed weekly, by actual, paying subscription. In that town, a little church of less than 100 members pays its pastor \$300 per annum, besides a dwelling; and, until a few well-meaning Whigs were bemired in "free soil," the Whig vote in the town was more than three to one, over all other parties.—(This year, although the Whig vote is undiminished, the opposition gained nine.) The fortunate place where Knowledge, Religion and Political Purity thus walk hand in hand, is Fairhaven.—*[Brandon (Vt.) Whig.]*

MATRIMONY.

Matrimony is like Masonry—no one knows the secret until he is initiated. It is like an eel trap—very easy got in, but plagu hard to get out. It is in its first stage, like a wind that fans the flame of love; but, unfortunately, too much fanning blows it all out.

Perform a good deed—speak a kind word—bestow a pleasant smile—and you will receive the same in return.